

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Get Up Stand Up"

(feat. Brother Ali)

*[Chuck D]*

This song don't give a damn  
If the rhymes don't fit  
Beat don't bounce  
If the dj quit  
This song  
Don't give a damn  
If you can't sing to dance to it  
Can't romance to it  
This song ain't arrogant  
If you don't try it  
Buy it  
If your radio deny it  
Don't care bout what who got  
What's cool on tv  
Or what spots hot I forgot  
I ain't mad at evolution  
But I stand for revolution  
Enough is enough  
Somebody stand up

Get up, stand up,  
Get up, stand up

*[Brother Ali]*

This track ain't asking you a damn thing  
Not the brand name bottle with your champagne  
Not where you land your private airplane  
How many blood diamonds shining in that chain?  
How much compromise is tied to that fame?  
How many more times we gotta hear that lame  
Line I'm inspiring them  
To do what? roll better weed and get higher than them?  
Feed the needy greedy ass fire in them?  
Be the same damn dog but to finer women?  
They gonna tell me that I'm preaching to the choir than I'm  
Sure they right but I'm trying to light a fire in them  
Cause I was raised by the enemy  
And ever since then thats been my identity  
So I'm trying to give back whats was given me  
Truth told delivery is my tendency  
Youth fold to the spirit of my energy  
Bottom of my feet is something that you'll never see  
Thats cause I'm standing singing the anthem  
Fist on my hand, and a list of demands and  
When they hear this might piss in their pants and

Try to get the children to not listen to the man  
But the mighty pe is what birthed ali  
So what you gonna think come after me?  
Chuck d

Get up, stand up

*[Chuck D]*

Occupy if you denied  
Protest songs cause I see wrong  
Most of my heroes still don't appear on no stamp  
So I rant even when they say I can't  
*[pause]*  
I rise against  
Rage against  
Hope I don't end up being the same thing I'm fighting against  
Hence  
I wince never on the fence  
Since they think the masses powerless  
Ain't on no power list  
I ball my fist w my audience  
Like this

Get up, stand up,  
Get up, stand up

*[Chuck D]*

Got so much to shout about  
What the 1% is gettin out  
Recession depression desperation due  
Never have so many been screwed by so few  
Cheapest price is to pay attention  
No need to dumb down to what I mention  
No need to young down how I mention  
In spanish portuguese english french and  
No satisfaction  
Listen to the world reaction  
Americas still black and white  
Like an old tv set  
What we gonna do about it?  
Laugh sit back forget & quit?  
I get racial  
Just talkin about the ratio  
People are no longer patient  
Now the brown they don't want around  
Thats why sammy got that facial  
My wife says its spacial  
Politics that stick way beyond baseball  
I think its self hateful  
Anti immigration  
Disgraceful

Get up, stand up,

